

Iyashikei 551

Chapter 551 Evil Thoughts

Han Fei and his team members took a cab to Perfection Plastic Surgery Hospital. He was very curious about the hospital. He had been meaning to visit the place but had no good excuse.

“Leader, why are we coming here to meet the client?” Brother Fake Plant was confused as the car drove into more deserted streets. He assumed they were meeting the client at familiar places like a hotel or restaurant.

“Today’s client is rather special. Be on your best behavior, and try not to speak.” Fu Yi used to meet the clients alone. This time, he suddenly decided to bring all of them. His teammates couldn’t help but wonder why. The hospital was situated on a higher elevation. They had to walk for some time after the cab dropped them off. They reached the gate after passing through a well-manicured garden.

“Do you have an appointment?” The guard came to stop Han Fei. He looked at them in confusion. “Are you... here for hair transplant?”

“Wait a minute. I’ll make a call.” Han Fei took out his phone and used his smurf to send a message to Du Zhu. About three minutes later, a nurse rushed over. “I’m sorry, but which one of you is Fu Yi?”

“I am.”

“Please come with me to Building One.”

Han Fei and his teammates were about to move forward when the nurse stopped. “How about you have your friends wait outside? I was notified to bring you alone.”

“This hospital is quite mysterious.” Lee Guo Er groused. She leaned towards Han Fei. “Leader, how about we just leave and find another solution?”

“I’ll go in to take a look. Make sure that we stay in contact.” Han Fei told them. Many people had died here. Du Zhu couldn’t be a kind person. Han Fei followed the nurse into the hospital. Han Fei compared

the place with the map provided by Shen Luo. He paid special attention to patients with bandaged faces. The hospital was huge. It was unclear why this hospital had left such a bad impression on Fu Sheng. Han Fei walked down the corridor, and he felt chilled.

Han Fei took the elevator to the fourth floor. Du Zhu stayed here. The center of the building was carved out and made into a sky garden.

“Please wait here.” After the nurse left, Han Fei walked to the window and looked out. The richest clients stayed in Building One. Building One almost looked the most like a plastic surgery hospital. There were a few more buildings further in, but they looked decrepit. ‘This place looks more like a mental hospital than a plastic surgery hospital. The inside buildings are separated from the outside buildings.’

Han Fei memorized the general layout of the hospital with his fantastic memory. He marked down the strange locales in his mind. ‘Generally speaking, the hospital is safer during the day. I don’t see any strange staff.’

Han Fei narrowed his eyes. He wanted to look into the other buildings, but all the wards were curtained off. Shadows were moving about, but it was impossible to tell what they were doing.

“Mr. Fu, please come with me.” The nurse led Han Fei through the sky garden to the other corridor. The decoration here was not luxurious but warm and clean. Walking down it, one would be ‘healed’.

“CEO Du asks you to go in directly.” The nurse stopped and signaled Han Fei to enter. Han Fei pushed open the wooden door. A light fragrance drifted out. The temperature inside was slightly higher than outside. It was very comfortable. Relaxing music danced in the wind. There was even a burbling brook.

Han Fei pulled back the drapes, and a pair of perfect legs appeared before him. His instinct was to retreat. Such a pair of perfect legs would be made into an exhibit in the cryptic world.

“Why did you come looking for me?” A woman’s voice rang inside the room. It was lazy, as if nothing could grab her interest. Compared to her perfect body, the woman’s voice was common. Her throat appeared to be injured because her voice was strange.

“It’s about the company.”

“Come closer. I can’t hear you.” The woman who lay behind the drapes raised her arm. She tickled her finger. The workers around her retreated. They exited the room and closed the door.

“Then I shall be louder.” Han Fei didn’t dare to move too far from the door. “The game I am working on has the potential to be popular, but the progress is jammed. I believe you’d be interested in this game, so I think...” “It doesn’t matter what you think.” The water gurgled behind the drapes. Soon, a woman in loose attire walked out. Her face was impossibly beautiful, her skin flawless. From afar, she had a gentlewoman’s aura, but there was an impregnable arrogance in her eyes. Xia Yilan in real life was already very beautiful, but she was nothing compared to this woman. Her face was inhumanely beautiful.

“You’d stare at me every time, but every time you’d leave without hesitation.” The woman sat on the sofa near the drapes. She didn’t mind that her skin was showing. “When I was young, my father had a hunting hound. It only obeyed my father and refused to answer to me. Not long after that, my father’s favorite hound died on his favorite hunting ground.”

Han Fei could tell that this woman was different from the others. The others at least had once loved Fu Yi, but this woman never cared about Fu Yi. She didn’t love Fu Yi. She merely treated him as an interesting toy. She wanted to keep this interesting toy to herself, but the toy refused to stay with her. Fu Yi kept playing around and refused to submit to his role as a ‘toy’.

“The dog only obeyed your father. It means that it was loyal.” Han Fei wanted to leave. He knew he wouldn’t persuade this woman. She looked to be the stubborn and conceited type.

“Everyone loves a loyal dog. I want one too.” The woman opened her purse to pull out a scarf. She removed a priceless ring from her finger and looped the scarf through it. “I’ve heard what happened from Zhao Qian. Your problem can be easily solved.” The woman tied the ends of the scarf together. She looked at the makeshift collar. The ring glowed like a dog’s bell.

“Many problems in this world can be solved by money. I can help you become the main designer of Immortal again, isn’t that your life’s dream? Your talent shouldn’t be overlooked.”

“Immortal is my dream?”

“Think about what you really love, and then tell me what you should do.” The woman crossed her legs and dropped the scarf beside her. The collar-like scarf dropped beside the woman’s legs. The pristine gem glowed on the soft rug. What should one do in this situation?

Han Fei didn’t anticipate this. He knew that the mission would be more difficult after he rejected Du Zhu, but submitting to Du Zhu was very dangerous too. Han Fei looked into the woman’s eyes and pondered. ‘Du Zhu is powerful and rich. She is a regular at the hospital and is deeply connected to this place. If I get the other players to help me kidnap her, maybe I can force her to give up the hospital’s secrets?’ Han Fei planned to use the other players to stir up the world. If he had entered the memory world alone, he would never do something so risky, but since there were other players, they could help share the risks. The only thing he needed to consider was whether kidnapping Du Zhu would accelerate the world’s mutation. Du Zhu was a crucial character in Fu Sheng’s memory world and might be a Pure Hatred.

Du Zhu noticed the complication in Han Fei’s eyes when Han Fei was thinking. She smiled beautifully, and venom crossed her eyes. She had already prepared the rest of the plan. She would make those who betrayed her suffer a fate worse than death. She would break Fu Yi’s mind, ruin his family, make him into an obedient toy before destroying him. She had to be the one who ruined others, but Fu Yi betrayed her by maintaining contact with seven women. Du Zhu’s hatred started to go out of control. Han Fei was very sensitive to danger. Han Fei was a master at reading microexpressions. He knew Du Zhu meant great harm, and the worst part was the hatred was not only directed at Han Fei.

Han Fei shook his head. “Give me some time to consider.” Du Zhu had no idea Han Fei was actually considering kidnapping her.

“How much longer do you need?” Du Zhu stepped on the diamond ring. “You have a good wife and a perfect family, but you know better than I do how dirty things are underneath. I can give you time, but you have to understand that certain things can’t be hidden for long.”

“What do you mean?”

“When the outside world knows of your mistakes, your family can’t pretend that certain things haven’t happened. They might fall ill or seek escape using suicide.” The threat was clear. Du Zhu was very likely to destroy Han Fei’s family or worse. The other women only hated Fu Yi, but they never wanted to harm Fu Yi’s wife and children. Du Zhu was different.

“In that case, please don’t blame me.” Han Fei wanted to play along, but now he had changed his mind. He picked up the mirror on the table. He walked to the sunless corner and looked at his own reflection. When he saw a womanly figure appear in the mirror, he placed the mirror before Du Zhu. “You have the perfect figure and face. You are the world’s most beautiful person.”

“It sounds like you’ve made your decision.” Du Zhu smiled prettily.

“Unfortunately, you are worse than the other women I know. Each one of them is more attractive than you.” Han Fei looked at Du Zhu’s face. “For you, beauty is everything, but for them, beauty is only one of the things interesting about them.”

Du Zhu was stunned, but slowly her emotions started to fray. Thin red lines surfaced underneath her skin, looking like cracks.

“Look at yourself in the mirror. After all, that’s all you have left.” Han Fei left the room. After a few seconds, he heard the mirror shatter.

‘So what if she’s a Pure Hatred? It’s not like I haven’t kidnapped one before. The white shoes’ kindness is my brother.’ Han Fei mumbled internally. He didn’t want to do this. His most imminent mission was to lower the women’s hatred and rectify Fu Sheng’s regret. ‘Qiang Wei is a numbered orphan. It should be easy for him to kidnap a normal person with his ability before the world mutates. Even after Du Zhu becomes a Pure Hatred, Qiang Wei will be able to escape safely.’

Han Fei trusted Qiang Wei. ‘After all, the players wouldn’t really die in the memory w. They’ll only lose part of their memory. After I take control of the altar, we can leave together. I’m only trying to save them.’ Before Han Fei convinced Qiang Wei, he had already convinced himself.

Han Fei didn’t hurry to leave after he exited Building One. He slowly approached Building Two, pretending to be lost.

As he was about to enter Building Two, he saw a masked doctor walk out. The doctor held a bloody bandage, and he looked nervous.

Chapter 552 Han Fei's Theme Song

Han Fei wanted to hide, but it was already too late. The doctor appeared without warning. The doctor panicked because he didn't expect someone to be outside.

"I came to visit a friend today. I am lost because I'm not familiar with this place." Han Fei explained. He saw immediately that something was wrong with the doctor but he didn't expose him. He used his acting to help the doctor.

"Oh. You got the wrong turn. The exit is behind you." The edge of the doctor's mask was soaked in sweat. His pupils trembled.

"Thank you." Han Fei smiled. "Doctor, your sleeves are ruffled."

The doctor couldn't smooth down his clothes because he held the bloody bandages. Han Fei moved forward to help. "Doctors would wear cleaning gloves when disposing of medical wastes. But doctor, you seem to be wearing surgical gloves, the kind used during surgery. Of course, I'm not a doctor, so what do I know?" As Han Fei helped the doctor, he touched the man. No information came, so the doctor was not a player. From what Shen Luo said, not all doctors were evil. Some of them wanted to escape too. "Thank you for the guidance. Hopefully, we can meet again."

The doctor's heart raced. Blood bloomed on his mask as if his face was wounded. Han Fei saw this but didn't point it out. He turned back to Building One. Han Fei returned after the doctor left. He eased open the ward door and looked in. A 'patient' lay on the white bed. The person was covered under a thick blanket. The body was freshly bandaged.

'The bandages are new. Could the patient be the doctor, and the doctor I saw was the patient?' Han Fei entered the room and found a patient's list. The list contained the names of most of the patients in Building Two. Strangely enough, the list didn't have the patients' history of plastic surgery but it did have every patient's mental and physical deformity.

'These patients are imperfect. Hmm... Why are all of them marked?' Han Fei felt like Perfection Plastic Surgery Hospital was like a lab. The rich people in Building One were the investors who enjoyed the benefits of the results. The patients in the other buildings were the experiment participants.

'The plastic surgery hospital is just a shell.' Han Fei was confused about one thing. Fu Sheng's schooling memory was so different from his adult memory. How did a student who could see ghosts suddenly

become a character who changed the world? This was a mystery. 'Fu Sheng and Fu Tian were obsessed with Perfection after they grew up. Could it be related to this hospital?' Han Fei realized that was highly possible. Han Fei knew parts of Fu Sheng's actual memory thanks to Happiness Neighbourhood's Manager Mission. After Fu Yi died, Fu Sheng was trapped at home as a patient. Fu Yi's wife found him many doctors and those doctors might include some from the plastic surgery hospital. 'Du Zhu is related to Perfection Plastic Surgery Hospital. Du Zhu sees Fu Yi's family as toys. She wouldn't allow Fu Sheng to have actual treatment. With her intervention, Fu Sheng's conditions would only worsen.' Only people with the most profound despair could possess the black box. The black box had chosen Fu Sheng, so he must have experienced hell.

'The human world wounded him, but... Regardless, he still chose to destroy the cryptic world in the end.' Han Fei initially thought Fu Sheng chose destruction because it was an easier path than salvation. But as Han Fei got to know Fu Sheng, he realized there was a deeper reason. 'It must have been difficult for him to make that decision too.'

Han Fei knew Fu Sheng's final ending. His three children were heavily injured, and he was crushed until he only had fragments of memory left. 'Compared to Fu Tian, Fu Sheng has done more.'

Han Fei wanted to stay further, but footsteps came from the corridor. Han Fei left to avoid misunderstanding. 'There are five buildings here. Other than the biggest Building One, all the other buildings feel suspicious.'

Han Fei reunited with his team members.

"Leader, how did the meeting go?" Lee Guo Er's eyes scanned Han Fei's clothes.

Han Fei waved at the others and ignored Lee Guo Er. "It didn't go well. The client refused to help us and might even make things more difficult for us."

"But why? Leader, what have you told the client? I am sure the game will sell well once it's released! Who would go against money?!" Brother Fake Plant was anxious. For a game designer like him, the bonus from the sale was his actual income.

Han Fei was prepared for the worst. "Our game development is rather simple, and it doesn't require much programming. We'll focus on the plot and artistic effect. We can subcontract some parts, but we

need to finish the game as soon as possible.” Han Fei had to finish his last game to complete the mission. He had no choice. “I have offended the company’s management and the investor. Even after I leave the company, you all have to help me finish this game.”

“Don’t worry. Leader, I have some friends who are game programmers.” Brother Fake Plant offered.

They were all frowning. Only Lee Guo Er was in a good mood. “Leader, no matter what, we will finish this game.” Lee Guo Er approached Han Fei. She couldn’t smell strange perfume on him. Her eyes behind the glasses moved about, and the hatred in her eyes lowered further.

“The company values Immortal and Octopus too much. We have no choice but to rely on ourselves.” Han Fei picked up his slack and showed off his determination. Han Fei focused on his work after leading the group back to the company. He didn’t pay attention before this because he couldn’t less about the game that seemed to be modeled after him. However, things changed after it became a system mission. Han Fei didn’t know much about game design. Most of the time, he used his acting to fool people. However, with the talent of the Art Appraiser and the artistic view cultivated in the cryptic world, he soon created a world filled with dark humor, gore, romance, and horror.

He lived in the cryptic world and could draw direct inspiration for the ten female protagonists. It was an easy job for Han Fei.

“Leader, I’ve contacted my friend. Since we’re making an indie game, they don’t ask for much. It’s even lower than the market price.”

“Okay, I’ll go talk to Zhao Qian later. If the company doesn’t approve the budget, then I’ll pay for it myself.” Han Fei wanted to finish the mission. His spirit inspired his team members. They thought Han Fei was being serious about showing Octopus. How could one not be inspired by a boss like that?

“Leader, I can handle the art stuff, but there is a big problem.” Lee Guo Er liked the way Han Fei was acting. He was reliable, and mature. “What about the theme song and background music? A score is crucial to a game. It helps build the atmosphere and brings the players into the game.”

“That’s a small problem.” Han Fei looked at Lee Guo Er. “No one told you I can sing?” At the hotel, Han Fei inherited Seaglass’ voice and the Voice kissed by the Devil.

“You can sing?” Lee Guo Er nudged her glasses. “Not everyone can handle singing the theme song. I suggest we look for a professional.”

“Leave the music part to me. I’ll show you what the meaning of the devil’s whispers is.” Han Fei assigned the work, and then he grabbed his bag to find Zhao Qian. Han Fei knocked on the door and walked in. He saw Zhao Qian grab a random file and pretend to be busy.

“Sister Qian, my meeting with that client went sour.” Han Fei sat down. “She will not help me. In fact, she will probably do everything she can to chase me out of the company.”

“Huh? So you want me to praise you for offending the company’s client?” Zhao Qian said sternly but the light in her eyes softened.

“I can resign and take the responsibility but my team members are innocent.” Han Fei took out their plan from his bag. “We’ve spent the whole year planning Immortal and Octopus suddenly took over near the year-end. He took over all our hard work too.”

“Grow up. Complaining is not going to solve anything.”

“I know taking back Immortal is impossible so I wish to focus on the dating sim. The year is ending. I want to give my team members a good ending to the year.” Han Fei placed the plan on the table. “I know we don’t have the manpower so we intend to subcontract the programming work. The rudimentary cost is...”

“Fu Yi, the company will not approve of this budget.” Before Han Fei finished, Zhao Qian stopped him. “Just focus on your job and stop making mistakes.”

“I’ve guessed as much.” Han Fei picked up his files and prepared to leave.

“Wait.” Zhao Qian stopped Han Fei. “The number is not that big. I’ll try to see what I can do.”

“Thank you.” Han Fei returned to his desk and started to work on the music and song. He had singing talents and a wealth of ‘life experience’. He had played the role of Spider and was very familiar with the

creative process of a writer. Along the way, Han Fei had inadvertently picked up many precious experiences. The songs that he scored were grotesque, absurd, and maddening. However, there was hope in the darkest despair. His melody was like a ray of sunshine as one slipped into eternal darkness.

There was another good news at lunch. After the marketing department released the game's promo video and concept, it got popular on certain gaming websites. Han Fei took some time to take a look. The promo wasn't completed. Of the ten seats, seven were covered in question marks. Love with the saw, Zhao Qian with the mature beauty, Lee Guo Er with cuteness and danger were exposed. Lee Guo Er and Zhao Qian's faces were edited. However, the feelings they exuded were genuine.

There were many 18+ games on the market, but a dating sim that connected mystery, horror, and good creation was rare. The promo got on trending. "Big Sister, come kill me," even became a meme.

The fact that the story was inspired by a real event also gained a lot of attention. Many players wanted to know who the real main male character was. The fact that it was based on real-life had drawn many eyeballs.

"This is good. This makes it easier for us to trick the investors and sponsors." That afternoon, Han Fei personally visited Brother Fake Plant's friends. He ironed out the details and even promised the programmer bonus if the sales were good. Once the man saw the traction the game was gaining online, he agreed without hesitation. After they signed the contract, Han Fei forked out his own money and asked the man to work faster. Brother Fake Plant's friend didn't waste time. His studio immediately started working.

Everything was proceeding nicely but Han Fei felt more and more insecure. It felt like something was chasing after him and he needed to finish more missions and rectify more regrets before he was caught up.

Han Fei didn't return to the company after leaving the programmer's studio. Instead, he rented a recording studio. Based on his understanding of the game, he created the theme song. No one understood the male character better than Han Fei, after all, he was playing that character. Every lyric that he sang was soaked in regret and blood, pain and self-discrimination. It started with debauchery and enjoyment. Then he was pulled down by desire and swallowed by darkness.

The man who hunted love was finally served on the dining table as food for his lovers.

Extreme desire became extreme despair. Only Han Fei could come up with such an epic song.

“Who would have thought I have the potential to be a singer. I’ve gone through so much that the emotions are flowing out of the song.”

Chapter 553 Negative Fourteen Charm

Han Fei had a very strong learning capability. Surviving in the cryptic world had unlocked his full potential. Han Fei used three hours to complete the game’s theme song and, through that, vent his suppressed emotions. At first, Han Fei was only singing, but eventually, it felt like he was telling his own story.

When the theme song was completed, Han Fei received the notification. “Notification for Player 0000! Grade F Talent—Voice Kissed by the Devil activated!

“Your voice is highly melodious. You’re like a demon in the abyss luring in unsuspecting travelers; Your voice is highly despairing, every note dripping with sadness; Your voice is highly piercing as if the sunray cutting through the clouds, severing the destiny’s shackles.

“Notification for Player 0000! Your talent Cursed Words have been activated!

“Every lyric you sang is imbued with curses. This song is a nightmare weaved from endless curses.

“Notification for Player 0000, congratulations for creating a Grade F Curse—Nameless Song.

“Nameless Song: Curses are formed from pollutions of murderous and hatred-filled obsessions. This song is your curse against fate. You can influence the listeners’ mind subconsciously, evoking their internal despair and lowering their hatred towards you.

“Warning! Reward for creating your first curse—Minus 1 Charm!”

Han Fei was broken out of his reverie by the sudden notification.

“I’ve created a curse?” Han Fei glanced at his attributes, his charm had dropped down to negative fourteen. “This shouldn’t be! I was merely singing about my life!” The song wasn’t even named, and it was already a curse. “I guess this is a good thing. The song will subconsciously influence the listeners. This is a slow-acting curse.”

After Han Fei finished recording the song, he scored the scariest background music from his memory. The sound and music which appeared the hardest to Lee Guo Er were completed by Han Fei in one afternoon.

After paying the rental, Han Fei hurried back to the company. He closed the office door. With Lee Guo Er watching him in confusion, he approached her and took out the headphones. “Here. Listen to this.”

“What is it?” Lee Guo Er put on the headphones. When she heard Han Fei’s voice, her pretty eyes widened, and her face colored with disbelief. The song was like an inescapable nightmare, but at the same time, it was a devil’s warm embrace. The listener knew they would fall into the abyss, but they couldn’t leave his arms.

Lee Guo Er looked at Han Fei in shocked. She had no idea the man was such a good singer. Listening to his song was like experiencing his life.

“Notification for Player 0000! Lee Guo Er’s hatred towards you lowers by 1. Accumulation of 6.” Han Fei was shocked. He hadn’t really done anything. ‘Perhaps Lee Guo Er fell in love with the competent, mature, and talented Fu Yi. What I’ve been doing recently has brought him back to her.’ Fu Yi was a horrible bastard, but it was undeniable that he was really talented too. He graduated from a prestigious university, was a good game designer, and ran a company’s most significant project before the age of 30. He was handsome and most importantly, he knew how to disguise himself.

“So, what do you think of my singing?” Lee Guo Er didn’t seem like she was going to put down the headphones even though the song was long over. She wanted to repeat it. Han Fei’s curse was different from others because people would willingly fall for his curse.

“It’s amazing.” Lee Guo Er took down her glasses to look at Han Fei. The hatred in her eyes was mostly gone. In its place was a special emotion. It was sharper than love but softer than despair. She was like a girl who wanted to pluck the rose from a high wall. She knew she couldn’t reach it but it didn’t stop her from trying.

“Leader, you know how to sing too?” Brother Fake Plant and the other members crowded over. Brother Fake Plant grabbed the headphones from Lee Guo Er and put them on himself. Different people would respond differently to the curse. Lee Guo Er felt an embrace from the devil, but Brother Fake Plant felt like he was swept into an ocean of nightmares, only despair around him and a small light of hope down the horizon.

“This is impressive!” Brother Fake Plant’s head was covered in a cold sweat. He shivered. “I need to watch some funny videos to balance this out.”

Han Fei had all the members listen to it. The first impact was the strongest and eventually, the effect weakened. But if someone listened to it repeatedly, the song would have a curious effect on the listener.

‘The impact will probably be stronger if I sing it live.’ Han Fei was cursing while others were singing. Other singers could gain fans, while Han Fei would gain diehard fans.

Han Fei copied the song. He had Brother Fake Plant keep watch on his friend and had another member contact the Marketing Department. Since Immortal hadn’t started their promotion, they needed all the resources they could get. After doing all that, Han Fei was ready to rest. However, Zhao Qian came to find him. “Fu Yi, come out for a moment.”

Zhao Qian’s voice didn’t sound so right. Han Fei picked up the headphones and left for Zhao Qian’s office. “Has the company approved of the budget? We’re already gaining a player base even though the game hasn’t been released.”

“What happened between you and Du Zhu?” Zhao Qian didn’t answer but asked another question.

“It looks like the company is unwilling to give me a chance.” Han Fei didn’t hide anything. He told her what had happened with Du Zhu. The general story hadn’t changed, but Han Fei made himself into an atoning father and Du Zhu into a mentally-twisted antagonist.

“Notification for Player 0000! Zhao Qian’s hatred towards you lowers by 1!” Zhao Qian’s expression didn’t change, but the system told Han Fei that her impression of him had improved. Fu Yi in the past was extremely selfish, but the new Fu Yi was family-orientated, loyal and a perfect gentleman. He wouldn’t interact too freely with the members of the opposite sex.

“Du Zhu is the company’s biggest investor. Basically, her family is involved in many businesses in this city. You’ll have a horrible ending doing this.” Zhao Qian’s tone softened.

“I have a feeling that I don’t have much time left even if I don’t do something like this.” Han Fei smiled, “Perhaps it’s because I’ve sinned too much. I know I can’t be saved and I didn’t wish for a good ending. All I want to do now is to accomplish a few things before my life ends.” Han Fei didn’t look like he was acting. He was putting his soul in this. “I want to finish this last game and fulfill my team’s hope in me; I want to see my eldest son return to school and walk out of the shadow of bullying; I want to celebrate my youngest son’s birthday and bring him to the theme park; In my remaining time, I want to rectify all my wrongs and then choose the method that they wish for me to die.”

Han Fei suddenly coughed when he finished. He looked down, and his nose started to bleed again. But different from last time, he felt the obvious discomfort. “I’m sorry.” When Han Fei raised his head, Zhao Qian was ready with the paper napkin.

“The company will not approve your budget and the promotion on your game will cease. All the resources will be moved to Immortal.” Zhao Qian announced the bad news, but he seemed ready as she took out a contract from her drawer. “But I can personally loan you half of the budget. You can repay me with the game sales income.”

“What if the game doesn’t sell well?”

“Then, you have to look after yourself so that you can repay me with your life.” Zhao Qian was stern but Han Fei felt more at ease than when she was smiling. Han Fei read through the contract and signed it. “Thank you, CEO Zhao.”

“Don’t need to thank me. The game will be a hit and I believe in your ability, after all, I taught you myself.” Zhao Qian gave Han Fei a copy of the contract and kept a copy for herself. Then she waved him out. Han Fei wiped away his blood and left the office with his contract. Once he was out the door, he leaned against the wall due to the dizziness. ‘I need to do more good things and raise my level using the Good Samaritan’s effect before my body fails me.’ Han Fei would gain two stamina with each level up, and his stamina would have a categorical improvement with every ten increase in stamina.

Han Fei heard Brother Fake Plant scream as he entered the office.

“Leader, what happened to you? Why are you bleeding?”

“Zhao Qian punched me and I was sent flying.” Han Fei joked. “Just focus on your work. This is a workplace, who would be fighting?”

“Who really knows. I saw the news yesterday, and there was a parent who ran to the school to beat up the headmaster in his office.”

“The news... always exaggerate stuff. By the way, was the parent’s face blurred out?”

“It was, but his clothes feel very familiar.” Brother Fake Plant scratched his chin. While Han Fei spoke with Brother Fake Plant, Lee Guo Er stared at Han Fei’s pale face and she seemed to realize something.

Finally, it was time to get off work. Han Fei wanted to work overtime for half an hour to finish the game but he got a call from his wife. “Is there a problem at home?”

“I wanted to go look for Fu Sheng after I fetched Fu Tian, but the teachers told me that Fu Sheng hasn’t gotten to school today!”

“What?!” Han Fei shot up. He picked up his stuff. “Don’t panic, I’ll be there immediately! Where are you now?”

“I’m still at school.”

Han Fei hung up, grabbed his coat, and raced out of the company. In his hurry to leave, Han Fei didn’t notice that both Zhao Qian and Lee Guo Er were standing beside the window to look at him.

They pretended to be busy with something else but their eyes were glued to the same place. However, the emotions in their eyes were different.

Chapter 554 A Familiar Head

Fu Sheng was the central character of the memory world. When Han Fei heard Fu Sheng missed school, he was immediately nervous. Han Fei rushed to the school without hesitation. Inside the car, Han Fei called his local neighborhood security, asking to see the tape of Fu Sheng that morning. The guards were very helpful. They soon sent Han Fei the footage when they heard a child might be missing. "After your son left the neighborhood, he took Bus 24."

"Bus 24 heads to his school, s,o it looks like Fu Sheng was really going to school. In that case, why did the school say he hadn't been there?" Han Fei hung up and tried to think from Fu Sheng's perspective. 'Fu Sheng often went to help shield the sapling from the rain. The new headmaster knew the old headmaster was buried under the sapling so that he would feel threatened by Fu Sheng. The headmaster was probably behind Fu Sheng's bullying problem at school. No wonder other than Liu Lina, all the other staff didn't like Fu Sheng. This was the headmaster's doing!'

Han Fei knew Fu Sheng suffered a lot at school. He was bullied, beaten up, and humiliated. The new headmaster suspended Fu Sheng for a simple reason. Fu Sheng had the eyes to see the truth.

'Fu Sheng was only willing to leave home after the new headmaster was captured. The child is very clever. He merely doesn't like to share his problems.' Han Fei had a very good impression of Fu Sheng. Even though Fu Sheng didn't like to talk to humans, he was loved by all the ghosts. As the new manager of Happiness Neighbourhood, Han Fei believed only people with kindness could gain a ghost's trust.

'Fu Sheng put on his school uniform, and his school bag didn't seem to contain anything unusual. Where could he have gone other than the school?' Han Fei had done a lot to help Fu Sheng return to school. 'Could he have run into an accident?'

Han Fei had the driver stop beside a bus stop. Han Fei got down to study the route for Bus 24. "Sir, can you just drive along the route of Bus 24?" Whenever Han Fei passed a large junction, he would get down to ask the nearby convenience store to let him see their surveillance footage.

His professionalism and presence made him feel like a detective with at least three years of experience.

Han Fei followed Fu Sheng's trail all the way to the school. Han Fei finally found something when he was two stops away from the school. "Could you please pause the video?" Han Fei, in the suit, told the worker at the bookstore. The young man was completely impressed by Han Fei. Even though Han Fei never said he was with the police, everything he said and did suggested he was with law enforcement.

Han Fei's eyes zoomed in like a hawk as he followed one of the students on the screen. "Fu Sheng got down at this stop!" Fu Sheng, in the video, appeared to be attracted by something. Han Fei looked closer, and he realized Fu Sheng was holding an invisible person's hand.

"S-Sir, do you need anything else?" The worker was very nervous. He met something like this for the first time in his life.

"Has there been a death around here?" Han Fei turned to the worker. The latter quickly shook his head.

'No? Then, whose hand is Fu Sheng holding?' Han Fei studied the chairs of the bus and realized the person was probably a child. 'Fu Sheng got off the bus with an invisible child.'

"Should I get the manager? He has lived here for decades. He's a local too." The worker felt immense pressure standing beside Han Fei, he tried to escape. Soon, a middle-aged man walked over. He studied Han Fei and came to the same conclusion as his employee—Han Fei was a plainclothes.

"My family lives on this street. I haven't heard anything bad happen here before." The manager frowned.

"Perhaps there has been an accident here? The victim is about wee high. They should be a child who took the bus often." Han Fei gestured.

The manager hadn't heard such a strange description before. He thought for a while. "About a decade ago, a fire burned down a small restaurant nearby. The young couple who ran the place died in the fire, but before they perished, they knocked open the door and shoved their child out. However, their child died on the way to the hospital. I've lived here about 30 years and that is the only thing I can think of."

"His parents died in the fire so the boy probably came back to reunite with his parents." Han Fei mumbled to himself. The manager didn't dare to say anything. Han Fei checked the route for Bus 24. The bus did pass by the hospital.

"The boy has been trying to go home but he can't find his way. So Fu Sheng is there to help him?" Han Fei turned to the manager. "Where is the restaurant? Can you show me?"

“It was built at the innermost part of the street. It’s now a small hostel. The accommodation fee is meager due to its location and history, so it serves mostly the poor who came to the city looking for work.” The manager led Han Fei to the alley behind the bookstore. The deeper they went, the eerier it felt. The sun was setting. The sky darkened. Han Fei felt the street was twisting. The city was so different at night.

The noise of the city faded away, and it became abnormally quiet. Han Fei’s eyes moved away from the manager to study his surroundings.

Ever since they entered the alley, Han Fei had a bad premonition. He felt uncomfortable. Han Fei sent a message to his wife and picked up his pace. He followed the manager deep into the alley. Before them was a four-story building. From the outside, it looked spotless. There was no trace of a fire.

‘There are no cameras in the alley, so I can’t tell if Fu Sheng has been here or not.’ Han Fei stopped before the white hostel. He looked up, and then his pupils narrowed.

One of the windows on the fourth floor was open. A young girl had half her body out the window as she reached for the abandoned air-conditioner outside the wall. The girl’s movement was not agile. She appeared to suffer from some kind of leg impediment. She nudged her body with difficulty. Han Fei looked for a long time before noticing an injured stray cat curled on top of the broken air-conditioner.

The girl wanted to fetch the cat into the room. The girl gripped the window with one hand, and her other hand reached for the cat. As she was about to get it, the cat probably thought the girl wanted to harm it and reacted by scratching at the girl’s hand. The girl was startled. Her body lost balance, and she fell out the window.

“Not good!” Han Fei screamed and rushed forward. The girl had muscular atrophy. She couldn’t keep her balance. At the last moment, her arms grabbed the air-conditioner. Cast under the streetlight, the girl was like a fluttering flag in the wind.

“Hang in there!” Han Fei didn’t hesitate and rushed into the hostel.

“Are you planning to stay or... Hey! What are you doing?” The receptionist tried to stop Han Fei, but Han Fei was too fast. Han Fei had no idea how long the girl could hold on, so he had to be fast!

Bang! He kicked down the wooden door on the fourth floor and jumped over the blankets. He rushed to the window. "Don't let go!" Hearing Han Fei's voice, the girl slowly raised her head. Han Fei finally saw the girl's face. Han Fei's heart skipped a beat. Indescribable fear consumed Han Fei. A scary memory surfaced in his mind! He had seen this girl before!

When Han Fei attempted the Happiness Neighbourhood's Manager Mission, a girl's head would fall from the door whenever he opened it. That girl looked exactly like the girl before him!

That Manager Mission was the first time Han Fei entered Fu Sheng's memory. Fu Yi was dead in that memory, and endless ghosts took over Fu Sheng's house. One of the ghosts was this girl before him. Her head was placed about the door. Every time Fu Sheng wanted to leave or enter the house, he would face her. Han Fei died more than forty times in that mission, and the girl was responsible for quite a number of them.

Han Fei's movements slowed. At the time, the Manager Mission was the hardest mission he had ever attempted since he started the game. His memory was lost with each death. The pain was something forever carved in his heart.

'To save or not to save?' In the Manager Mission, the girl was dismembered, and her head was hidden above the door. The girl's mother was dismembered too. Based on Han Fei's prediction, Fu Yi most likely did all that.

In real life, Fu Yi probably had killed the pair of mother and daughter. It was this action that pushed Fu Yi's family into the abyss. 'If I save her, would that absolve Fu Yi's sin? Would that change fate?' Han Fei had no idea what the relationship between the girl and Fu Yi was. Everything was turning better, and the girl was suddenly placed in his path. This was a choice that could change everything. The girl was losing strength. Her pale fingers slowly weakened. She looked so helpless. The girl slid down. As her last finger lost its grip, another arm reached out from inside the window to grab her wrist. The girl looked up at Han Fei and uttered, "Father..."

Han Fei yanked the girl back from outside the window. He carried the frightened girl and placed her on the ground. Then, he moved to help the injured cat. The cat became more obedient after it saw Han Fei. Its body stopped shaking. Han Fei picked up the cat by the back of its neck and then closed the window.

"Don't do something so dangerous in the future." Han Fei stared at the girl. He noticed a problem. The girl had a congenital disease. Her legs were atrophied. She couldn't even move on her own.

“Okay.” The girl kept her head lowered. Her voice was as soft as a mosquito.

“I’ll bring this cat to the vet. You should stay at home.” The hostel room was small. There was only one living room and one bathroom. The bed was placed in the corner of the living room. A bamboo mattress was spread out on the floor. Han Fei placed the girl on the bed and helped her with the blanket. “Where are your parents?”

“I live with my mother. She went out to look for work this afternoon.” The girl didn’t mention her father. She was timid. She never once lifted her head.

“You and your mother stay here all alone?” Han Fei looked at the bowls that sat on the table. There was a bank card and an envelope wrapped in a high school brochure on the same table. Han Fei frowned because the envelope was bulging with cash. The family was poor, so where did they get the money?

“Did someone come to find you today?” Han Fei knelt beside the girl’s bed and asked patiently.

“Yes, a big brother in school uniform came. He is a very kind person. He wants to help me with my illness, but mother said we can’t take his money.” The girl’s age was between Fu Sheng and Fu Tian. She should be in primary school, but she couldn’t due to physical problems.

“A big brother in school uniform?” Han Fei had the girl describe him further, and Han Fei confirmed the person was Fu Sheng! ‘Fu Sheng found out some things from the boy? So he came here to make up for his father?’ Han Fei connected everything and realized the girl might be another character who could influence the future of this memory world.

“Girl, can you tell uncle your name?” Han Fei softened his voice. “I want to help you too.”

“My name is Fu Yee.” The girl looked up at Han Fei.

Chapter 555 Pressure

“Notification for Player 0000! Effect of Good Samaritan triggered. You’ve saved the sick girl and obtained a lot of EXP.” The system said, but Han Fei’s attention was entirely on the girl. “Your name is Fu Yee?”

The girl’s name was similar to Fu Yi. They had the same surname, so she was probably Fu Yi’s illegitimate daughter. The kneeling Han Fei felt dizzy. His legs wobbled, and he sat on the ground. When he faced the females who wanted to kill him, Han Fei consoled himself with the idea that there wouldn’t be anything worse. Han Fei finally managed to soothe most women, but fate had presented him with a big ‘gift’. A new female appeared, and it was a girl. Han Fei stared at the girl who had once murdered him multiple times, and his expression was complicated.

“I notice you have problems walking. Are you sick?”

“Progressive muscular dystrophy, the doctor says this is an illness caused by a genetic mutation.” The girl was optimistic. She didn’t lose hope because of her illness. She fought the illness head-on. She was very kind. The fact that she risked her own life to save the stray cat was the best evidence.

“How much money is required to cure your illness?”

“I don’t know. Mom never told me. She told me not to worry. It’ll get better.” The girl was shy. She kept averting her eyes when talking to Han Fei.

“Good.” Han Fei smiled, but he silently took out his phone to research online. Progressive muscular dystrophy couldn’t be healed. Many children lost their ability to move. Most of them would die around twenty due to a failing heart. In other words, getting this disease meant one’s life was in a countdown.

With the aid of masterful acting, Han Fei’s expression didn’t change, but his fingers that held the phone paled.

“When will your mother return?”

“I don’t know. We only just moved here. She said it’s easier to find a job in the city and I’ll have better treatment. Recently, she has been leaving early and coming back late. She works hard.” The girl felt guilty. “If not for me, mom would have a better life.”

“Never think like that.”

“I know.” The girl smiled at Han Fei. Her smile was adorable. “So I will try my best to get better. I will take care of her after I grow up.” Han Fei didn’t say anything but comb the girl’s disheveled hair. The girl didn’t resist. She felt like she had met Han Fei before. When she spoke to Han Fei, her voice was soft, like she was afraid of scaring him away.

“This is it. Boss, come!” The receptionist and a pair of husband and wife rushed to the fourth floor. They were armed with mops and brooms as they glared at Han Fei.

“I need to go. This is my number. Call me if you run into any trouble. After I’m done dealing with other stuff, I’ll come back to find you.” Han Fei grabbed a pen and paper to write down his phone number. Then, he raised his arms in surrender as he walked towards the door. “I mean no harm. I saw the girl falling from outside, so I rushed here to save her. I can compensate you for the broken door.”

“Don’t hurt him! I can be his witness! He’s plainclothes! He saved this child.” The bookstore manager huffed as he climbed up the stairs. “Thankfully, he was here, or there’d be another death at this hostel.”

Han Fei didn’t argue with the hostel boss. After he paid for the door, he returned to the girl. “Do you remember the student who came to find you in the morning? Where is he now?”

“Mom didn’t take his money. She even scolded him. He quietly put down the money and left. I have no idea where he went.” The girl thought. “He was despondent when he left. You should look after him.”

“I will.” Han Fei was in a hurry to find Fu Sheng, so he didn’t wait for the girl’s mother to return. He ran out of the alley, calculating the time Fu Sheng left. “Fu Yee was most likely Fu Yi’s illegitimate daughter. Fu Sheng knew that. He probably came here to avoid a tragedy from happening.”

In the Mirror God’s world, Han Fei played the Mirror God. He was the main character; but in Fu Sheng’s memory world, Fu Sheng was the main character, Han Fei was just the side character. Han Fei had made the decisions Fu Yi didn’t do in real life, so the memory world started to change. Han Fei, who had attempted other inheritance missions, knew that these small changes would ultimately change destiny.

“Fu Sheng was trying to do something, but he failed. He didn’t return to school but went somewhere else.” Han Fei’s wife called the police, but since Fu Sheng was over eighteen and he wasn’t missing for more than twelve hours, they couldn’t do anything. The school admin didn’t like Fu Sheng, so they ignored the wife.

Thankfully, Han Fei never had any hope in these people. He walked out of the small alley. He tapped into Fu Sheng’s emotions and tried to follow his trails. Eventually, he reached the small mountain behind the school. The sky was dark, and the place was deserted. Typically, the school forbade its students from coming here. “He was seen here last on the security footage. Did he come here to be alone?”

The mountain provided a good vantage point. One could see the surrounding buildings and even the students at school. Using the flashlight on his phone, Han Fei walked up the steps. He didn’t shout Fu Sheng’s name. He only kept racing upwards. He had a feeling Fu Sheng was here. Han Fei finally reached the summit. There was a viewing deck in mid-construction. The rails were just fixed. The scaffolding had the only light. Under the yellow ray, a student leaned against the railings. His new uniform was wrinkled. His bag filled with books and test papers sat on the ground. Han Fei was relieved when he saw his son uninjured. He didn’t make any loud noises. He messaged his wife and then silently moved to Fu Sheng’s side. He looked down the distance to see what had captured Fu Sheng’s attention.

The city was bright. The students wandered around the school compound. Some of them raced around the field, and others studied in class. Young couples found quiet corners to be together. Everyone was busy with their things. They had their own reason for being alive.

Fu Sheng turned around when he heard the footsteps. When he saw his father, different emotions appeared in his eyes. There was disgust, pain, and relief. Fu Sheng felt conflicted. He wanted to be alone, but he was afraid of loneliness. He hated his father, but he wanted warmth from his family. “Sorry, I skipped school again.” Fu Sheng said. He didn’t look at Han Fei but kept his eyes on the other students.

“It’s fine.” Han Fei wasn’t just saying that. He understood the pain within Fu Sheng. No one approved of Fu Sheng more than Han Fei.

Fu Sheng had a special feeling hearing his father’s reply. His father used to be aggressive and selfish. He always blamed others for his problems but recently, his father had changed. The night breeze touched the pair of father and son. It seemed to take something away with it. The distance between the two became closer. “They look so happy. They are always ready with smiles.” Fu Sheng’s eyes were still on the other students. He didn’t wish for much; he just wanted a life like the others.

"I am smiling every day too. Can you guess if I'm happy?" Han Fei grabbed the rails and joined Fu Sheng. He didn't have any children, and he didn't know how to be a good father. Sometimes, he was more like an adult child. Neither of them said much. They studied the city in the night until Han Fei's phone rang. It was his wife.

"We should go back. We shouldn't make our family worried." Han Fei picked up Fu Sheng's bag. "Come on. We'll have dinner at a restaurant tonight." Han Fei was an excellent actor, but he was himself at that moment. This was because he wanted to leave behind some actual memories for Fu Sheng in his limited time left. Fu Sheng didn't say anything but followed quietly behind his father.

The two got down the mountain and reunited with Han Fei's anxious wife. Unlike Han Fei, his wife, rushed over when she saw Fu Sheng. Her tears fell as she grabbed Fu Sheng's arms. She examined Fu Sheng's body. Her concern was genuine. She was like Fu Sheng's biological mother.

"Come, we'll have something good tonight!" Han Fei looked at his wife and Fu Sheng. He led his family to a presentable restaurant.

"The price here is quite expensive." The wife whispered after she read through the menu. "Should we go to another restaurant?"

"This place is fine. After all, this is a significant day for me." Han Fei smiled as he looked at Fu Yi's family.

"Did you get promoted? You got to design that game again?" His wife was happy for him.

"No, tonight we get to eat together as a family." Han Fei placed Fu Tian on the seat. He looked at Fu Sheng and his wife. He sighed. He thought this day would never come. The family was finally seated together. This was Han Fei's happiest moment since he entered the memory world. The dishes were served. While Han Fei's family had their reunion, a pair of mother and daughter sat on the bed in the dilapidated hostel.

"I hope you weren't frightened by what happened." The mother used the needle to patch up the girl's old clothes.

"I'm fine." The girl was very happy. "Mom, I think I saw dad today." Hearing that, the mother's warm expression disappeared. She put down the needle and said coldly, "Don't talk nonsense."

"It's true! He looks just like the picture!" The girl tried her best to grab the note with Han Fei's phone number. "He saved me today. The uncle at the bookstore said he is a policeman!"

"Policeman?" The woman smiled sadly when she heard that. "Then you really got the wrong person. Someone as selfish as him will never be a police officer."

"If you don't believe me, you can call this number. Dad left it behind." The girl handed her mother the note. The woman ruffled the girl's hair. She assumed her daughter had projected her lost father on a kind policeman. "Come on, call it!"

"Okay, I'll call it. I need to thank the kind gentleman anyway." The woman took out her phone. Before she could make a call, she received a call from a Doctor Zhu.

The woman shoved the note into her left pocket. She grabbed her phone and ran out of the room. She only answered the phone after she was sure her daughter couldn't hear her. "Doctor Du Zhu, can my daughter still be saved?"

"Yes, but it'll need a lot of money." "Can you save her first? I'll pay later."

"I'm afraid we can't do that." Du Zhu's voice came from the phone. "I heard from your debtors that your husband is a manager at a big company. They loaned you the money because they trusted you. If you really love your daughter, why didn't you go to the girl's father for help? Blood is thicker than water. He wouldn't ignore you."

"I don't want to go beg him. Can't you just give me some time?"

"You didn't need to beg him. His daughter is sick. Shouldn't he pay for her treatment? He's her father." Du Zhu's voice changed. "I suggest you go to his company to find him tomorrow. He wouldn't reject you in public, right?"

“I’ll think about it.”

“You can have the time to think about it, but does your daughter have the time? You’re delaying her best treatment period.” Du Zhu was impatient. “We don’t have endless space here at the hospital. I have been reserving the spot for you because I pity you. You better pay up in the next three days.”

“I will. Thank you, Doctor Du.” The woman wanted to say something more, but the call ended. She stood in the old corridor. After some time, she pulled out a name card and some small change from her right pocket. The name card had Fu Yi’s name, his company address, and his contact number.

Chapter 556 Meeting

Fu Yee’s mother studied the name card and slowly sat down. He knew Fu Yi was not with the police, so when her daughter said an officer saved her, she knew that person was not Fu Yi.

Fu Yee’s mother leaned against the wall and sat for a while. She didn’t take out the phone number in her left pocket. She didn’t call the number on the card. She paused and then stood up. She wiped her face in the dark. When she returned to the room, she was back as the tough and optimistic mother.

“Mom, have you called Dad? He was the one who saved me, right?” Fu Yee looked at her mother with anticipation.

“You got it wrong. The officer merely looked like your father.” Fu Yee was disappointed hearing that. The excitement in her eyes faded away. She thought her family would be complete.

“Let’s eat. Things will slowly get better.” The mother served her daughter food. As Fu Yee ate, her mother noticed Fu Yee’s hair was braided. The braids were all over the place because the person was not familiar with hair braiding. “Did the officer who saved you braid your hair?”

“Yes.” Fu Yee’s voice was low from disappointment.

The woman sighed. If only the man were really Fu Yee’s father...

In the same city, different stories were playing. After Han Fei and his family had finished dinner, they decided to walk home. His wife planned to visit Fu Sheng after fetching Fu Tian, but she panicked when told that Fu Sheng hadn't arrived at his school. Since Fu Tian was still young, she had to bring Fu Tian around to look for Fu Sheng. After the day of bustling about, the children were tired. Fu Tian's eyelids were heavy, and he kept yawning.

"Eat and sleep. It's so fun being a kid." Han Fei carried Fu Tian on his back. He walked beside his wife and Fu Sheng. Without realizing it, he became the core of the family. The family hadn't had a chance to walk together like this before. Fu Yi was busy with women and money to care about his family in the past. His wife knew about his activities outside, but she had to support the family independently. People outside saw her as a happy full-time mother, but her heart was heavily injured by Fu Yi. Other than the innocent Fu Tian, this family was already broken. They were like a shattered mirror, pieces that couldn't be joined back together.

However, Han Fei managed to bring his family back together despite this circumstance. Han Fei was an orphan. He had never experienced the warmth of a family before. Initially, he worked hard because he didn't want to be killed by his girlfriends, but without realizing it, he started to feel the warmth of home. The home provided him with a sense of sanctuary.

The streetlights showered on them. Han Fei, who carried the sleeping Fu Tian, walked in front. He looked so reliable.

"Notification for Player 0000! Your wife's hatred towards you has lowered by one, accumulation of six" This was probably because Han Fei had found Fu Sheng. Of all the females, Han Fei's wife was the only one who had actively helped Han Fei. She hated Fu Yi and wanted to kill him, but at the same time, she tried to protect the family. She was very conflicted.

The female characters had different emotions towards Fu Yi. They loved him differently. His wife loved him as a family and husband; Du Zhu loved him as a toy; Lee Guo Er loved him for his talent; the female online friend loved him as a father figure. Love came in many different shapes and sizes, corresponding to different deaths.

Fu Sheng grabbed his bag and disappeared into his room when they reached home. Han Fei didn't say anything. Their relationship had already improved a lot that day. Han Fei placed Fu Tian on his bed. He and his wife only left after Fu Tian fell asleep. Han Fei showered and changed. After a whole day, he was tired too. Han Fei walked out of the bathroom and saw his wife sitting on the couch holding his clothes. Han Fei's nerves pulled tautly. He recalled what happened that day. His clothes should be free of another female's perfume or lipstick print.

“Aren’t you going to bed yet?” Han Fei walked towards the bedroom. When he passed his wife, his wife suddenly asked, “Do you have anything that you’re not telling me?”

“No.”

“Then, why your clothes...” His wife picked up his shirt. “Are stained with blood near the collar and sleeves? You haven’t gone for a physical check for a while already.”

“It’s a nosebleed from the heat.” Han Fei didn’t stop moving. “If there’s something, I’ll tell you. You’re family.”

Han Fei grabbed the mattress and placed it on the ground. He didn’t feel any evident deterioration of his physique, but he was dizzy after a long day that had never happened before. Han Fei soon fell asleep. His defense against his wife lowered after her hatred towards him lowered.

Deep in the night, Han Fei heard a woman telling him something, but he was too sleepy to hear anything. The alarm waked up Han Fei. He found it harder to get up in the morning. Han Fei exited the bedroom and saw his busy wife. The breakfast was already on the table.

“Thank you for everything.” In romantic dramas, when the husband woke up to his wife making breakfast in the kitchen, he would go and hug her from behind and give her a morning kiss. The atmosphere was right, but if Han Fei really did that, he would be chopped into pieces. ‘The dramas are all lying.’

Han Fei just sat down when the door on the second floor opened. Fu Sheng rushed out, holding his school bag.

“Wait a minute. I’ve prepared breakfast for you. You can eat them on your way to school.” The wife ran out of the kitchen and handed the boxed meal to Fu Sheng. Fu Sheng halted, looked at the box, grabbed it, and ran out. The fact that Fu Sheng was willing to take her meal box made Han Fei’s wife very happy. As the stepmom, she tried her best to win Fu Sheng’s approval. ‘Just how did Fu Yi, the bastard, manage to marry such a good woman?’ Han Fei lamented. He finished the breakfast and hurried to work. The hatred of his friends lowered by the days; however, his physique also worsened by the days.

To complete the altar mission, Han Fei voluntarily interacted with other departments and personally checked the progress of each team member. “The company doesn’t give us much time. We have to finish this as soon as possible!” Han Fei knew Du Zhu would target him, so he had to race against time. “You are not doing this for the company. We have made this game ourselves. The company will take limited dividends. So you are working for yourselves. Think of your future!

“You all know I am very against working overtime, but with how popular our game concept is getting, other people will copy us. You wouldn’t want that to happen, right? If we can enter the market first, then we’ll be able to get a lot of bonuses. Think about it this way, you’re not really working, but printing money.”

Han Fei showed them the data provided by the Marketing Department. Their game was creating a storm among the 18+ games community. The plot was fascinating. Many players were helping the game developers promote the games on forums and websites. Every element of the game was top-notch. Han Fei even had a feeling that if he replicated this game in real life, he could earn actual money from it. ‘I’ll pull Bai Xian and Huang Yin in as investors.’

As the main designer, after all the designs were done, Han Fei had the freest time. He didn’t know much about game programming, and he didn’t want to stand in the professionals’ way. “I’ll go out to find more sponsors. Don’t slack off.” Han Fei went to find Zhao Qian. Using the need to record some new music as an excuse, Han Fei left the company. Han Fei had no idea how long his body could withstand, so he needed to push things forward. He came to the second floor of Golden Leaf and called Wu San. He wanted to see Qiang Wei. About half an hour later, a handsome man with long hair entered the booth with four others. They were all players.

“Han Fei, we meet again.” Wu San greeted Han Fei with a smile. The rest was not as friendly.

“Why do you want to see me?” The others only dared to sit after Qiang Wei took his seat.

“You must have noticed that this world is becoming more dangerous at night.” Han Fei poured himself a glass of water. The world mutation was related to Fu Sheng. Han Fei was closest to knowing this world’s truth.

“Why? Do you finally feel pressured enough to join us?” A female player on Qiang Wei’s side scoffed. She was Qiang Wei’s assistant. She heard from Da Yu that Han Fei had seven wives, and he depended on them to survive. All females should despise him.

“The pressure is increasing but I still don’t plan to join you.” Han Fei toyed with the glass. “My brother is missing not two hours after he joined you. Don’t tell me you’ve forgotten about that.”

“Our people went missing too.” The female player wanted to say something more, but Qiang Wei stopped her. He stared at Han Fei for a long time and asked a curious question. “It was you outside the prop room that day? It was you who saved the paparazzi?”

“That’s right.” Han Fei knew what Qiang Wei wanted to ask. “I also heard your conversation with Xia Yilan and you’re investigating Immortal Pharma’s plastic surgery hospital.”

Qiang Wei’s eyes glinted dangerously.

“Don’t worry. I have something more important to tell you.” Han Fei put down the glass. “Actually we come from the same place and are numbered since we are young.” Qiang Wei suddenly stood up and ordered the other players. “I need you all to leave.” The players treated Qiang Wei as their leader so they obliged.

The door closed. Qiang Wei sat back down and his expression was dark. “The more you know, the quicker you die. Don’t you understand that?”

“That’s the cutest threat I’ve ever heard.” Han Fei picked up the chopsticks and flung them. The chopsticks brushed past Qiang Wei’s hair and pierced through the door. If Han Fei aimed for the man’s eye, then Qiang Wei would be dead already. “Oh, right. My main attribute is intelligence.” Han Fei added casually.

Qiang Wei stared at his broken hair on the table and his pupils narrowed. He didn’t expect such aggression from Han Fei. “What is your goal?”

“I’m here to save you. Immortal Pharma is behind that hospital. Do you think you can take it down with a small website?” The derision in Han Fei’s eyes made Qiang Wei uncomfortable.

“You don’t need to worry about that.” Qiang Wei stared at Han Fei. “Since you are not joining us, then we have nothing to discuss.”

“No, I’m not joining you because I’m giving you a chance to join us.”

“Us? You have other players like you?” Qiang Wei hated that Han Fei knew more things than he did.

“You still don’t have the right to know. You only need to understand one thing. In the game, I can bring you out of any hidden map; in real life, I can make Xin Lu police cooperate with me.” Han Fei smiled humbly. “Be it Immortal Pharma or Deep Space Tech, their main offices are at Xin Lu.” Han Fei stood up and walked to the door. “If you want to know more, then prove your worth to me. The opening of the plastic surgery hospital is on a woman called Du Zhu. Her family is involved in every business in this city.”

“You want me to help you find her?” Qiang Wei couldn’t guess Han Fei’s goal.

“Finding her is the first step, cutting her connection to the hospital is the real goal.” Han Fei opened the booth door. “I’ll give you three days to consider. I await your answer.”

After Han Fei left, Qiang Wei mulled on his words. ‘Cut off her connection to the hospital? Han Fei wants us to kidnap this woman?’ Qiang Wei was shocked that the man would suggest such a ludicrous thing.

Chapter 557 Farming EXP

“Over so soon?” Wu San and the players rushed into the booth after Han Fei left. Qiang Wei sat beside the table, and his face was pale.

“Han Fei doesn’t wish to join us?” Wu San was not dumb. He guessed that from Qiang Wei’s expression.

“The issue is bigger than that.” Qiang Wei glanced at the hole in the door. “Be careful if you run into him next time.”

“Is he that dangerous? Isn’t he just a third-rate actor?” The female player said. “If not for his seven wives, he wouldn’t even survive one night here.”

Qiang Wei shook his head. He didn’t expose Han Fei. Particular info was not meant for outsiders, like how each orphan was numbered and the connection between the hospital and Immortal Pharma. These were all confidential. If exposed, they would be targeted by the big company. No one wanted to challenge the big company unless they had concrete proof.

“In any case, just stay away from him.” Qiang Wei picked up the menu. “How is the investigation on the ghosts coming along?”

“There are definitely killing ghosts hiding at Starry Art Hotel. Every night, even at my guard post, I can see the shadows inside the hotel reenacting the massacre.” Wu San sat beside the table. “After Da Yu, Boss, and Shen Luo, I also lost contact with the Vet.”

“What is his assigned zone?”

“Perfection Plastic Surgery Hospital. Before this, he would contact me every night. But since the day before yesterday, I couldn’t reach his number anymore. I tried to enter the hospital through the police force, but I found nothing.” Wu San was worried. “If this continues, I don’t think we can hang on much longer.”

“We have to deal with other players in the day and ghosts at night...” Qiang Wei closed his eyes before slowly opening them. “All the murder cases in the city are related to the hospital. The missing persons are last seen at the hospital. Everything has to do with the hospital. Contact the others. Have half of our people keep watch over the hospital.”

“We’re abandoning the theme park? Aren’t we going to find a way back?” A bald man beside Wu San spoke. He was dressed plainly, his hands were calloused, but his eyes were vicious. “We’ve stayed at this place for too long. I’m still level 18. If we don’t leave soon, I’ll be shaken out of the top ranking.”

“Inmate, I’ll be direct.” Qiang Wei put down the menu, held his chin, and looked at the bald man. “Since you’ve accepted Boss’ money, then you have to be obedient. This is an Iyashikei game, but it’s also very cruel. You lose everything if you die.” Inmate was only one level lower than Qiang Wei. He didn’t seem to like being ordered around.

“Is there anything else?” Qiang Wei turned to his female assistant and the last male player.

“I noticed something weird recently.” The male player was very pale.

“What is it?”

“Look at my arms.” The man rolled up his sleeves to reveal many scars. “You know I have self-mutilation tendencies. In Perfect Life, no matter how much I cut myself, as long as my Life Points is above a safe level, the wounds would heal, and there would be no scars. However, the rules of the hidden maps don’t seem to be similar to the normal Perfect Life. This place is like another reality, a place where ghosts and monsters exist.”

The man then pulled open his scabs. A bright smile appeared on his lips. “This is perfect. Noone will stop me here.”

The male player and the bald man were two extremes, one desperately wanted to leave, and the other desperately wanted to stay. “You crazy bastard, get away from me.” Inmate kicked the man to the ground. “I have no idea where the Boss finds you crazies.”

“As crazy as Worm is, he is the most talented among us. Without him, you probably wouldn’t have survived the first night.” The female assistant picked up the man. She didn’t want people to go against Qiang Wei.

“No fighting among ourselves.” Qiang Wei didn’t even look at the others. “Worm, sit down and explain.”

“Okay.” Worm was not angry. He appeared to be a masochist. Perhaps he had some kind of mental problem. “After a few days of investigations, other than normal ghosts, killing ghosts, and big ghosts, I found a new type of ghost.” Worm said excitedly, “When the ghost appears, a fog will cover an entire area. She exudes hatred as sharp as knives. She appeared to be looking for someone. She wandered the streets at night, checking the building one by one.”

“Where did you run into it?”

“She was moving towards the city center. She’ll be there in a few days. I have mapped down her movement. If we run into this unique ghost, we wouldn’t have the chance to run.” Worm asked the waiter for paper and a pen. He doodled on it. “She passed the private high school at Du San. She followed the route of Bus 24. She would stop at every junction.”

“How can you be sure she’s looking for someone?” Wu San was confused.

“Because she has been uttering a name. I was too far to hear her clearly.” Worm placed the map before Qiang Wei. “If she stopped at every junction, she would arrive at Han Fei’s company in three days. In five days, she will reach the neighborhood at the city center. Coincidentally enough, Han Fei lives there with one of his wives.”

“This shouldn’t be a coincidence.” Qiang Wei thought back to what Han Fei said. “Stop the activities in the other areas and focus on the plastic surgery hospital. The plan is like usual. Try to approach normal ghosts, run if you encounter any killing ghost or big ghost.”

“We’ll ignore the new ghost?” Wu San was concerned. The new ghost was heading towards Han Fei.

“We can’t deal with ghosts. Other than Worm, the rest of us will die if we run into these things. So what can we do?” Qiang Wei closed his eyes. He was thinking about something else. Han Fei wanted to test him. He wanted to test Han Fei too. ‘If he is really as impressive as he says, then he wouldn’t be killed. I can consider joining him; if he is killed, then it proves he was lying, and naturally, I wouldn’t need to cooperate with him.’

The players continued to discuss some other stuff. They didn’t know that Han Fei returned after he went downstairs. Using his sharp hearing, he heard everything.

‘Worm has a special talent. I should scope him out. Based on his description, a Pure Hatred is coming my way.’ Han Fei was anxious. When he made the game, he added two new female ghosts. He just wanted to fill up the numbers at the time. ‘It looks like many things are already predestinated.’

After the players’ meeting was over, Han Fei left too. He planned to use this downtime to increase his level. Being a Good Samaritan was not easy. There weren’t that many people who needed help. ‘If only Shen Luo were here, he attracts accidents like a magnet. But that’s no different from playing with fire.’

Han Fei pulled up the info in his mind and came to the city's most chaotic neighborhood. He stood out against the dirty and old streets in his sharp suit. 'This place is a treasure trove.'

He didn't walk far before he ran into a boy in a private high school uniform being beaten up by a group of ruffians. The boy had blond hair, and his arm was bandaged. 'He looks familiar. Isn't he the boy who bullied Fu Sheng? I broke his arm.' Han Fei cracked his knuckles and walked over. The group of ruffians pushed the blond guy to the ground. The leader was mocking the blond, asking him if he still wanted his motorcycle back. The blond nodded, and he got another beating. Han Fei arrived just as the ruffians were almost done and prepared to leave. He looked at the blond on the ground and asked, "Do you need help?"

Hearing Han Fei, the blond shivered. He had no idea what Han Fei wanted. Plus, he only appeared after the ruffians were ready to leave.

"Stop minding other people's business. We are only borrowing his motorcycle for a few days."

"You're not borrowing. You're robbing him! Give him back his bike." Han Fei said officiously. He confused both the ruffians and the blond.

"Are you crazy?" One of them rushed at Han Fei, but he was so slow in Han Fei's eyes. Han Fei hit the man in his stomach. When the ruffian fell, Han Fei removed his suit jacket, folded it neatly, and put it to the side. "All of you should come at once. I am in a hurry." Han Fei already held back because he didn't want to send them to the hospital. Han Fei needed them to farm his EXP. They could rest for a few days, and when they came out of hiding, Han Fei would find them again. He would get triple EXP from the same group of ruffians, that was recycling.

In the past few days, Han Fei was pushed around by seven women. He vented his anger towards Fu Yi on the poor ruffians. Ten minutes later, only Han Fei remained standing.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've aided the injured high school student playing truancy. You've obtained plenty of EXP." After hearing that, Han Fei walked towards the blond. "Stop playing dead, get up."

The blond shivered once Han Fei walked over to him. The ruffians left surface wounds on him, but the man snapped his arm. He couldn't even ride his bike properly anymore. He came here looking for people to go after Han Fei and Fu Sheng.

"I'm sorry." The blond pleaded. After he saw Han Fei, he had a bad feeling.

"Why are you so scared? I just saved you. You should thank me." Han Fei removed his expensive watch and put it on the blond.

"Wh-what are you doing?" The blond was confused.

"Just stand up first." Han Fei picked the man up from the ground. He gave the blond his briefcase. Then he picked out 5000 RMB and shoved them in the boy's school uniform. "That's perfect. Make sure the money is always exposed." Han Fei was satisfied. "Now, you can go on wandering around this place!"

"Now?" The blond looked at himself. One of his arms was injured, his other arm had the very expensive watch, the money was bulging out of his pocket. He was a walking target. Even an average person with greed would come after him.

"I don't think that's a good idea."

"The money is compensation for breaking your arm. Now, follow my instruction." Han Fei monitored the blond from afar. He sent the blond into the deserted alleys. He would jump out as the Good Samaritan if anyone came after the blond.

After four robberies, thefts, and threats, the blond felt like crying, but he didn't dare to stop. Han Fei behind him was like a lion, stalking him.

When he was robbed the fifth time, the blond tried to wink at the bad guys to get them to help him. The bad guys didn't care about the blond. They shoved the boy to the ground. They grabbed the valuables, and Han Fei 'happened' to appear again. The bad guys were taught a lesson, and the valuables were retrieved. Han Fei returned all the stuff to the blond. "I've saved you so many times, and you want to betray me? How disrespectful."

The blond shivered.

He finally understood the danger of the adult world. If he had a chance to restart his life, he would focus in class. He wouldn't skip class again

Chapter 558 The Urban Legend

"I... I want to go home. I haven't finished my homework, and my family is looking for me." The blond saw the light after he encountered Han Fei. His darkness was chased away. He just wanted to focus on his studies, escape from this city, and never return. Han Fei was different from the ruffians who bullied the blond. He was a man of justice, overly so.

"You want to go back home? You want to focus on your study?" Han Fei studied the young man's regretful face. 'I guess this is a good thing to have inspired this transformation in the young man.'

"So, can I go now?" The blond looked at Han Fei with anticipation. But he quickly averted his eyes. Two things couldn't be seen directly for too long, the sun and Han Fei's gaze.

"You can go anytime you want. But there are many lost children like you. I remember there was a bunch of you who bullied Fu Sheng. I believe your friends need salvation too." Han Fei picked up the kid. The blond shivered when Han Fei was kind to him. "Should I get them over for you?"

"Sure, you can leave once they arrive." Han Fei felt quite accomplished. He could help these fallen children find the right path.

"But what if they don't want to come..." The blond finally knew the danger of the adult world. In comparison, the school was cleaner. He decided to focus on his studies.

"You'll stay here until your friends arrive. I will protect you." Han Fei smiled, watching his rising EXP. The Good Samaritan title suited him. Each session's EXP wasn't high so that Han Fei had to repeat it many times. Technically, Han Fei didn't do anything wrong. He didn't force the bad guys to rob the blond. He didn't harm the innocent pedestrian. If anything, he helped improve the town's security.

In the Mirror God's world, the mall boss used people's greed to turn the wishing well into an Unmentionable Cursed Well. As the new mall boss, Han Fei also used people's greed to raise his own

EXP. As the sun was about to fall, Han Fei called the blond into the alley. The whole day of doing good work increased his EXP. If there were no accidents, he would reach level twenty tomorrow. In Perfect Life, every ten levels was a threshold. Han Fei was curious what he'd unlock when he reached level 20.

"What kind of friends do you have? You've made so many calls, but no one came to find you." Han Fei grabbed back his watch and money. "I know your home address, your phone number, and your school address. Tomorrow, you should come back to help me." Han Fei took out 200 RMB to give it to the blond. "This is your salary for the day. Buy something nice for yourself. Isn't it better to earn money the right way?" The blond held the money. He almost gave up his life for this money.

"See you tomorrow." Han Fei put his suit back on. "If you don't come to find me, I'll go find you." The blond shivered. This was probably no different from being haunted. Han Fei returned to the company to check on his members' progress. Everyone was working hard. They were close to the finish line. "It looks like everyone is treating this seriously." The team members had been with Fu Yi for a long time. They were affected when Fu Yi was demoted. However, none of them left his team. Fu Yi was a talented person. He was very good at dealing with interpersonal relationships. Han Fei brought the music files to find Zhao Qian. He had been wandering around for the day, so he had to show some results for it. Zhao Qian hadn't heard his 'curse' before, so this was the perfect opportunity. Han Fei entered the office after knocking on the door. He placed his song before Zhao Qian. "CEO Zhao, listen to this."

"You really went for a recording? I heard from your team that you'd recorded a theme song. I thought they were kidding."

"I have an edited version. Listen to this. This song hides many things I want to say." Han Fei passed the headphones to Zhao Qian. He sat to the side and observed quietly.

The early note began, and the darkness rose. The song had its own soul. Zhao Qian was surprised. She looked at Han Fei, and Han Fei didn't avoid her eyes. The song was a soul opening itself. Han Fei imbued his emotions in it. This was the first time Zhao Qian walked into Han Fei's heart. Instead of a world filled with debauchery, Han Fei's heart was pure. However, it was covered in a layer of darkness, so the others couldn't get in.

"I am an irrevocable sinner. My death is coming. I know I can't get your understanding. I only hope to lower your hatred towards me." Han Fei used Cursed Words in the Nameless Song. When the song was over, he heard the system. "Notification for Player 0000! Zhao Qian's hatred towards you lowers by 1, accumulation of 2."

Zhao Qian still hadn't gotten over the shock as she removed the headphones. "The melody is very special. It's not that amazing, but it makes you want to listen to it. It feels like the darkness is embracing you no matter what you do. It envelopes you like a second skin." As if realizing how inappropriate her words were, Zhao Qian coughed and added, "It looks like I've underestimated you. This song is very suitable for the game. Well done."

"Tomorrow, I will edit the background music and score." Han Fei smiled happily. He had the reason to skip the job tomorrow. Zhao Qian didn't know Han Fei's real thoughts. She assumed Han Fei was happy about getting her approval. She recalled the early days Han Fei joined the company. He didn't know anything, and Zhao Qian taught him everything step by step. Fu Yi back then was clever, young, and highly capable. He only had Zhao Qian in his eyes.

Zhao Qian only snapped back to reality after Han Fei left. She stared at the door, and she was irked.

Han Fei couldn't help his team members. He asked them what they wanted to eat. He ordered take-out for everyone. After that, Han Fei left for home since he had nothing else to do. Han Fei saw Fu Sheng when he reached the neighborhood. The kid was in his school uniform. He sat on the neighborhood's gym equipment.

"Why aren't you home?" Han Fei didn't ask if Fu Sheng had gone to school. Compared to that, Han Fei wished Fu Sheng could come back home so they could sit down together as a family. Fu Sheng was still not used to talking to Han Fei. He held his school bag, and after a long time, he said, "I didn't go to school today. It reminds me too much of the past."

"Don't worry. Take it slow. There's still time." Han Fei saw Fu Sheng, and he was instantly reminded of the other version, which was in the patient's outfit, tied to the bed. That was a bad future. Another thing was the house in the Manager Mission was very small, it was very different from Fu Yi's current house. This meant that something huge was about to happen to this family.

'I need to be prepared.' Han Fei picked up Fu Sheng's bag. He smiled. "Come, let's go home." Han Fei made dinner for his family. Fu Sheng joined them at the table. Han Fei had no idea how long these good days would last. He tried his best to leave more good memories for Fu Sheng. Fu Sheng had changed Han Fei's world, so Han Fei wanted to change Fu Sheng's world.

After dinner, Han Fei calculated the time the ghost might appear, and then he fell asleep. The following morning, Han Fei and Fu Sheng woke up on time. Fu Sheng tried to go back to school. Han Fei went to the company to log in and then came out to find the blond kid. The blond didn't come so Han Fei had to

go to his home to find him. The blond came from a rich family. He lived in a two-story bungalow. However, his parents were often busy with work. It was why the kid had the chance to stray from the right path. Thankfully, when God closed the door, he would open a window.

The blond kid was lucky to run into Han Fei. When Han Fei's face appeared at the kid's window, the kid almost fainted like he had seen heaven's angel. "If you don't go find me, I'd come find you. You have to understand that." Han Fei led the kid away from the bungalow. "Come. Today, we're going to stroll around places where the security is worse..."

The downtown was the city's most unruly location. This place was not poor because the city's nightlife was located here. It had many illegal centers and certified pubs, restaurants, and hotels; this place was not rich because the downtown was home to many homeless people.

The downtown was a headache for the police but everything was changing. From an unknown date, a very scary urban legend spread in the downtown area. Whenever the sun rose, a young man with blond hair and dispirited eyes would appear in unknown alleys. He would make faces at pedestrians, whispering voiceless curses. Those who encountered him would faint.

Some people said the kid was an innocent young man killed downtown; some said the kid was God Incarnate.

A mafia leader ran into the kid. As the head of a gang, after the man ran into the kid, his personality changed completely. No one knew what happened to him inside the alley, but everyone knew the gang leader started to turn towards charity.

Things at downtown started to charge. New forces saw the chance and the old forces were uneasy. No one knew who would stay and who would leave.

The sun rose. Han Fei put on his suit. He stood along the empty street and looked at his attribute with satisfaction. When no more bad guys dared to come out, Han Fei finally reached level 20!

'This is crazy. Other people leave the beginner's map when they're level 20. When I'm level 20, I'm already deep in hell.'

Chapter 559 Flyer

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve reached level 20 and gained one free attribute point!

“Warning! The player can have a second main profession at level 20. Will you upgrade your current part-time profession, Ziggurat Patrol, to your main profession?”

“Warning! The player has completed the prerequisite for the profession, Lapidarist, and is 98 percent compatible with the profession! Will you make Lapidarist your second profession?”

“Warning! When the player gains a highly compatible profession, they will gain extremely rare profession talents! There is a chance to enjoy the extremely powerful effect of the profession!”

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve unlocked the function of the personality fragment at level 20. Currently, you possess 10 percent of the greed personality fragment! After successfully unlocking a personality, you’ll gain extra reward!”

“Notification for Player 0000! As your level increases so will your connection with the altars!”

Han Fei scanned through the notifications, and he caught something important. According to the main website of Perfect Life, a player could only have one main profession. The other professions would be part-time professions. The talents of the part-time professions would be unlocked based on profession compatibility, and there was no way the player could unlock all of the talents of the part-time profession.

At every ten levels, the player could upgrade their main profession to gain new profession talent. This meant that if the player didn’t pick a good main profession, they either had to restart their profile or accept their wrong decision. Han Fei assumed he could only choose one main profession. However, he realized that was not the case. Perhaps because he was in the cryptic world, he didn’t have to follow this rule. He could gain a new main profession at every ten levels!

‘Assuming max level is 100, then does that mean I can have ten main professions?’ Han Fei found the benefits of being a cryptic world player. He had a harder time leveling up, but in compensation, he gained extra benefits when he did. ‘The cryptic world provides me with plenty of skill points. I can raise all of my main professions to their maximum.’

Han Fei added the attribute point to stamina. At level 20, his stamina was 32.

‘Midnight Butcher is already a strong hidden profession. When I accepted this profession, I destroyed Cattle Alley and killed all my colleagues. It allowed me to become the hidden profession among the hidden profession—Dawn Butcher. I need to keep this profession.

‘Compared to Midnight Butcher, Ziggurat Patrol is more normal. Even though it is also a hidden profession, I’m only doing it part-time, so I only gained the talent where my movement speed will be faster at night. I doubt I’ll gain anything more even if I made it my second main profession.’ Han Fei’s eyes slowly moved like they were attracted by something. ‘Accepting the new profession with high compatibility will earn me the chance to gain special talents...’ Han Fei mulled over the system’s words. In the end, he chose not to do it. ‘Such a cunning system. It feels like it is purposely luring me. I haven’t had any experience in relationship manipulation. How am I suitable to be a Lapidarist?’ Han Fei inherited the black box from Fu Sheng. This memory world was Fu Sheng’s. Han Fei thought about it. ‘Could this special hidden profession be something Fu Sheng left for me? But who would do something like that?!’

Han Fei’s emotions changed so much in a few seconds that he frightened the blond kid beside him.

“We’ll stop here today.” Han Fei removed his watch from the kid. After two days of hard work, the downtown had better security. “In the future, you better focus on your study. It’s not cool to be a gangster, do you understand?” Han Fei shoved the watch and money back into his pocket. “Even though I said I’d give you money for working for me, you’ve seen how dangerous the world is for yourself when you’re walking around with money. Right?”

The kid nodded vehemently. He just wanted to go home and seal up all the windows.

“I’ll keep them for you temporarily. If you fail to get into university, I’ll come to find you, and we can start a business together.”

“Don’t worry. I’ll get into university even if I die! No, I mean, thank you!” The kid was already rambling.

“Go home then.” Han Fei patted the dust on his body. His stamina increased again, but he was not in a good mood. When he was helping the kid, he could feel his movement was not as smooth as before.

'If I joined those players, they'd abandon me once they discover I'm sick. Thankfully, I've buried seed of suspicion in Qiang Wei's heart, and they don't know my real situation.' Han Fei was clear about one thing. The key to clearing this memory world was on Fu Sheng. When Han Fei collapsed, all the trouble would go to Fu Sheng. What Han Fei needed to do now was to resolve as much trouble as he could. He needed to help Fu Sheng walk out of the shadow and gain the willingness to support his family. And that included Han Fei too.

"Should I teach Fu Sheng some fighting techniques tomorrow?" Han Fei pondered. He planned to go to Fu Sheng's school when his phone vibrated. It was a call from Zhao Qian. "CEO Zhao, how can I help you?"

"Come to the company now. A woman is looking for you."

Han Fei sucked in a cold breath when he heard the term woman. When he wanted to ask more, Zhao Qian hung up.

'Zhao Qian knows Du Zhu and Love. Zhao Qian wouldn't refer to them as a woman if they came looking for me. Could it be Fu Yi's wife then?' Han Fei hurried to the company. His heart was pounding. Han Fei reached the company around dusk. As he walked out of the elevator, the employees pointed at him like he had done something horrible.

'Who is looking for me?' Han Fei returned to his office. His members stopped working, and they didn't look too good. "Leader, you better go to CEO Zhao's office. It's not good." Brother Fake Plant stood up to tell Han Fei.

"I know things aren't good, but I need you to remember one thing." Han Fei patted the man's shoulders and looked at the rest, "No matter what happened, even if I'm no longer here, you have to complete the game. The game will gain other people's approval, and it will bring you great rewards." His members were surprised that Han Fei still cared that much about the game. They nodded silently. Han Fei glanced at Lee Guo Er. She was the only member still working frantically to finish the game. Han Fei didn't say anything to her. He turned to Zhao Qian's office.

"CEO Zhao?" Han Fei pushed open the door and looked in. Zhao Qian was the only one there. "Who is looking for me?"

“Here she is!” Zhao Qian dropped the flyer before Han Fei. “You have an illegitimate child. What kind of bastard are you?” Han Fei picked up the flyer to take a look. His expression didn’t change that much. He already predicted this. The flyer wrote what Fu Yi had done. The first woman he had an affair with was pregnant. Fu Yi broke up with the woman and cut off all contact, so he didn’t know the woman had given birth to a child. The saddest thing was the child had congenital muscular atrophy. Her conditions would worsen as she grew older. The woman could not support the medical bills anymore, so she had no choice but to use this method to find Fu Yi.

Han Fei knew everything on the flyer was the truth. However, strangely enough, the flyer didn’t provide any proof. It also didn’t expose any info about the woman and the child. This flyer was just the first step of someone’s plan to torture Fu Yi. She wanted Fu Yi to lose everything in the end. ‘This doesn’t look like the work of Fu Yee’s mother. It feels more like Du Zhu.’

Han Fei didn’t say anything. He knew the things on the flyer were true, so what was the point of arguing? Fu Yi might have denied everything and used a lie to cover up this lie, but that would only push him to a dead end.

“You were the main designer for Immortal, and now you’re the designer for a new game. The company values both of these games.” Zhao Qian placed a document on the table. “If you can’t clarify this or if this is real, to ensure Immortal is not affected, the admin will most likely demand you to resign.”

Designing a game required a lot of resources and time. Naturally, the company wouldn’t allow the game to be affected due to a single person’s negative press. Han Fei was given two choices, find an excuse and resolve this issue in private with Fu Yee’s mother; or accept the blame, lose his job, and then pay high medical bills and child support to Fu Yee’s mother. Most people would choose the first choice, and Fu Yi definitely did.

“I’ve already asked people to collect all the flyers. Temporarily, the effect won’t be huge. However, things can’t be kept under wraps forever. You better think about what to do next.” Zhao Qian was tired. She picked up the flyers and dumped them into the trash can. “Go and find that woman. Give me an answer tomorrow.”

Han Fei exited Zhao Qian’s room and returned to his office. None of his members dared to say anything. He sat in his chair and then stood up to address his team members. “I personally interviewed all of you. This field has a high turnover rate, but none of you have left. I am appreciative of your trust.” Han Fei

paused. "I need to inform you a few things for the last time as your team leader." The office was quiet as everyone turned to Han Fei.

"One, you have to finish the horror dating sim. Your bonus relies on this.

"Two, do not be afraid no matter what happens. Learn to be independent, calm, and protect yourself.

"Three, you might be ostracized after I leave. I apologize in advance. I hope you can survive under pressure. Then you can fight for your benefit.

"Four, and the most important point, do not work overtime at the company in the next three days. Go back home before sunset."

Han Fei knew about the Pure Hatred's movement from the other players. He didn't want his people to get hurt.

"That's all. I'll see you tomorrow." Han Fei left the company. He decided to visit Fu Yee's hostel to meet her mother.

'In the Manager Mission, Fu Yee and her mother were dead. Their deaths caused Fu Sheng to have a mental breakdown.' Han Fei called his wife and tried to ask about how much money they had left. His wife's answer added pressure to Han Fei. They had purchased a house in the middle of the city. They didn't have much savings and needed to pay the housing loan every month. When Fu Yi was the main designer for Immortal, he was given a great salary. He was the company's most valued designer, but after he was demoted, his salary decreased, and they had been surviving on savings.

Honestly, Fu Yi had earned a lot in the past few years. However, he had spent most of them on women. 'The man lost all of his income and had to pay for Fu Yee's treatment as well as raise Fu Sheng and Fu Tian...' Han Fei was walking Fu Yi's path. Fu Yi didn't run into any ghosts in this world, but he slowly turned into a murderer. That was even more harrowing.

'When I attempted the Manager Mission, the room was old and dirty. It's completely different from my current place. It looks like Fu Yi's wife moved after Fu Yi died.' Only the most despairing person would be selected by the black box. Han Fei was about to face the beginning of Fu Sheng's despair.

The cab raced down the road. Twenty minutes later, it stopped beside a bookstore. Han Fei paid the cab fare and entered the alley behind the bookstore. He looked at the window of the hostel and sunk into deep thought.

In reality, Han Fei had the confidence to make a person fully disappear. Be it stamina, intelligence, capability, or experience, Han Fei was much better than Fu Yi. However, the biggest difference between Han Fei and Fu Yi was, Han Fei would never resort to these things.

Chapter 560 Fate-Changing Choice

The hostel was located at the end of the street. Only one room on the third floor had its light on in the darkness. Han Fei stood downstairs for quite some time before he walked upstairs. He avoided all the cameras and appeared silently outside one of the rooms.

The light slipped through the gap and shone on the corridor. Han Fei could hear a girl laughing through the door. The disease didn't ruin the girl. She was optimistic before her mother. Perhaps she thought that was the only thing she could do for her. Fu Yee and her mother were poor. On top of that, Fu Yee's medical bill was heavy. However, when they were together, the small room felt like home.

Han Fei knocked on the door. He stopped avoiding the problem.

"Who is it?" Fu Yee's mother called out. She had Fu Yee lay in bed while she walked to open the door. The doorknob turned, and the door opened slightly. As she prepared to pull the door back, the light inside the room lit up Han Fei's face.

The mother, who had nothing but her daughter, stood in the lighted room, Han Fei, who appeared to have everything stood in the dark corridor. The half-open room door became a horizon that separated the two. The woman held the doorknob. She could not believe her eyes. She had pondered how she'd react once she saw Fu Yi again. She thought she would be angry or lose her mind, but when it really happened, other than the initial shock, all she felt was detachment.

She didn't scream or scold. She looked at Han Fei like he was a stranger. She asked, "How did you find this place?"

“Fu Yee was trying to save a cat that day. I happened to pass by.” When Han Fei spoke, the woman walked out of the room. She didn’t wish for Han Fei to be in the same room as her daughter. The woman closed the door and stood with Han Fei in the dark.

“I didn’t come with malice. I just want to help Fu Yee.” Han Fei lowered his voice. A child’s heart was sensitive. He didn’t want Fu Yee to hear these things, and he didn’t want Fu Yee to believe that she had dragged down her mother. The woman didn’t answer. She turned to walk down the stairs. Han Fei had to follow her.

The two left the hostel. The woman only stopped when they left the alley. She turned back to look at Han Fei. The eyes that were dull with life carried some hope.

“Even if you don’t come to find me, I’ll go find you tomorrow. I’ve taken care of our daughter for nine years. I want to make her the happiest girl in the world, but who would have thought fate would punish me?” Fu Yee’s mother gripped her fists. She had suffered a lot. For the sake of her family, she had to face many challenges. “Before I met you, I had a job, a life. But ever since I met you, everything was ruined.” The woman smiled sadly, “During the first year, I thought you’d change and come back. But you have no humanity at all.”

Han Fei kept telling himself that the woman was scolding Fu Yi and not him, but strangely enough, the memory world made it so that he was not only playing Fu Yi’s role but also had inherited the man’s emotions.

“You can kill me if you want, but can you wait until Fu Yee’s illness is cured?”

The mention of Fu Yee thickened the despair in the woman’s eyes. The shell she put on before her daughter faded away. Her thin body leaned on the wall like she was crushed. “Certain illness can’t be cured.”

“I asked Fu Yee before, and she said she suffers from progressive muscular dystrophy. However, I did some research. This genetic disease often only affects males.” Han Fei was rational, “Is it possible that this is a misdiagnosis?”

“We’ve seen many doctors. We’ve found the best expert with the help of a Good Samaritan.”

The word caught Han Fei's attention. "A Good Samaritan?" Through interaction with the woman, Han Fei confirmed it was not Fu Yee's mother who spread the flyer at the company. The culprit disguised herself as Fu Yee's mother and slandered Han Fei's name without even interacting with Han Fei. This person didn't want to solve the problem. She just wanted to make the problem bigger. In other words, the culprit couldn't care less about Fu Yee and her mother. She just wanted to destroy everyone related to Fu Yi.

"Is the Good Samaritan a woman who is very beautiful but has a horrible voice? Is her surname Du?" Han Fei was familiar with Du Zhu's personality. The woman wanted to toy with Fu Yi until he died. She would do this personally because this was an entertaining game for her.

"That's right. The doctor's surname is Du. How do you know?"

"Don't trust her."

"Am I supposed to trust you then?" Fu Yee's mother shook her head. "Actually, I don't trust anyone, but I don't have a chance."

"Doctor Du aside, what did the other doctors tell you about Fu Yee's illness?"

"They also said it's a genetic illness."

"Then did the other doctors tell you how much is needed to treat her?" Han Fei really wanted to help Fu Yee. He wouldn't abandon Fu Yee because she was not as crucial as Fu Sheng.

"Around 200000, but I have owed other people for helping with her treatment, so in total 400000." Fu Yee's mother admitted. At that moment, the system rang. "Notification for player 0000! You've activated altar mission—Life's Debt.

"Life's Debt: this is your life's debt. You can choose to pay or deny it.

"Mission requirement: Clear the debt within 72 hours!

“Mission Completion Method 1: Take out 720000 RMB from your current family savings and hand it to Fu Yee’s mother.

“Mission Completion Method 2: Once the debtors disappear, all the debts will disappear too.”

Han Fei’s expression changed. This new mission was the choice Fu Yi faced in the past, to pay the debt, or to kill the debtors.

There were two details worth nothing. The first was Fu Yee’s mother only asked Han Fei for 400000, but the system required 720000 from Han Fei. This meant that Fu Yee’s mother owed more than she was telling Han Fei, and she didn’t want to rely on him entirely.

The second was more crucial. The system limited Han Fei to getting the funds from his family savings. It limited Han Fei’s choices. He couldn’t use these 72 hours to ‘borrow’ money from others. He could only withdraw from his family savings.

“Do you think the number’s too high?” Fu Yee’s mother had her hope disappear when Han Fei didn’t answer. “I’ve taken care of Fu Yee for eight years, and most of the time, she needs treatment...”

“400000 RMB is too little. I did my research after leaving your home. The treatment needs at least 600000.” Han Fei shocked the woman. She didn’t think she’d get the money from Han Fei. After all, Fu Yi was a heartless bastard in her eyes.

“Three days, give me three days. I’ll do my best to collect the money.” Han Fei promised the woman. “Three days later, I will come to you with 600000, but I have a small request.”

“What request? Don’t tell your wife and company leader about this?” Fu Yee’s mother looked at Han Fei coldly, “Don’t worry. I have no interest in destroying another person’s family. I just want to protect my daughter.”

“You misunderstand me.” Han Fei was honest. He knew Du Zhu would not let this go. “Everyone at the company already knows. Soon, I’ll lose my job. My favor has nothing to do with that.”

“Then what do you want from me?” The woman was confused.

“Stop contacting Doctor Du. She misdiagnosed Fu Yee, so she is not a good doctor. After I give you the money, you need to find a better doctor.” Han Fei handed 5000 in his pocket to the woman, “Fu Yee will get better.”

Fu Yee’s mother stood there holding the money. She hadn’t seen Fu Yi for eight years, and the man had changed so much. The change was more than superficial. Han Fei turned to leave. The system said, “Notification for Player 0000! You’ve paid 5000 of your debt. You have 715000 left.”

Thinking back to the Manager Mission, Han Fei believed Du Zhu approached Fu Yee’s mother disguised. Then with the fake intention of helping them, she slowly pushed Fu Yi to the edge. She finally created an opening for Fu Yi to kill Fu Yee and her mother personally. Du Zhu wanted Fu Yi to kill his own daughter, and for Fu Yi’s remaining family to live in permanent pain and despair.

“What a vicious woman.” Han Fei was a good observer after solving so many cases. He knew this was the perfect chance to regain the trust of Fu Yee and her mother. ‘The only way Fu Yi can produce 700000 is to sell his house.’ Han Fei’s brain spun. Suddenly his vision blurred, and he almost fell to the ground. Han Fei touched his nose. Other than blood, there were other impurities. Han Fei wiped away the blood and took the bus home.

Before Han Fei entered his home, he adjusted his clothes. He didn’t want to bring his outside troubles home. When he opened the door, Han Fei had a confident and warm smile. He smiled at Fu Tian, who rushed to open the door for him, and Fu Sheng, who sat beside the table. He felt reenergized.

“There’s OT today?” His wife came to grab Han Fei’s briefcase. “You must be tired. You should wash your hands. The porridge is still warm.”

“Thank you.” The family gathered around the table. Fu Tian silently placed the carrot in his bowl back into the pot. He was discovered by his mother. After being scolded, Fu Tian said stubbornly that he’d create a world without carrots when he grew up. Fu Sheng studied while he ate. He was preparing to return to school. Han Fei didn’t worry about Fu Sheng’s results. After all, the man would change the world. Han Fei’s expression turned strange as he glanced at what Fu Sheng was reading. “Fu Sheng, what are you studying?”

"I'm reading for my essays." Fu Sheng took a sip of the porridge and turned a page, "I have had to experience so much stupidity, so many vices, so much error, so much nausea, disillusionment and sorrow, just in order to become a child again and begin anew. I had to experience despair, I had to sink to the greatest mental depths, to thoughts of suicide, in order to experience grace.— Hermann Hesse, Siddhartha."

"Sounds good." Han Fei had no other opinion.

The dinner soon ended. Fu Sheng returned to his room to study while Fu Tian insisted on playing hide-and-seek with Han Fei. At 10 pm, his wife coaxed Fu Tian to bed. Han Fei returned to his bedroom. He placed the mattress. As he prepared to sleep, suddenly, the blanket moved as his wife lay down beside him.

"The floor is too cold. You need to get back to the bed." Han Fei sat up. His wife didn't move. She lay on the other side of the mattress. She stared silently at Han Fei for a long time.

"Did something happen to you?" Han Fei leaned against the wall and said nothing.

The room was quiet except for the ticking of the clock. After a long time, his wife turned away from Han Fei and pulled back the blanket. "I feel like sleeping down here tonight."